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MYRA CLARK GAINES.

Death of the Famous Litigant at New Orleans—The Great Suit Which She Prosecuted Forty Years

Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines, the famous litigant, died at New Orleans, January 9th, aged eighty years. The first suit brought by Mrs. Gaines (Mrs. Whitney) was against the trustees for some property left by her father, Daniel Clark, under his will of 1811, which had then been probated, but eventually that was abandoned, as she claimed to have discovered proof of a later will, in which she was recognized as his sole heir. This will was never produced in court, but a man named Francois Dussan De La Croix, an intimate friend of Clark, testified that it had been read to him by Clark himself a short time previous to his death, and he was told it would be found after his demise in a little black box in the room he occupied. As soon as Clark died De La Croix looked in the box for the will, but failed to find it. This, however, was the basis of the claim which she has prosecuted for forty years against the city of New Orleans and others who had purchased the property of Ralf and Chew, the administrators under the will of 1811.

Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines was born in New Orleans in 1805. Her father, Daniel Clark, born in Silgry, Ireland, about 1755, emigrated to New Orleans where he inherited his uncle's property in 1799. He was United States consul there before the acquisition of Louisiana, and represented the Territory in Congress in 1808-9. He died in New Orleans, August 16, 1813, and his estate was disposed of under the provisions of a will, which gave the property to his mother, Myra Clark, who had followed him to America, and was living at Germantown, Pa. His business partners, Ralf and Chew, were the executors. Clark was reported a bachelor, but was known to have had a liaison with a young French woman, during the absence of her reputed husband in Europe. Two daughters were born of this connection, one in Philadelphia in April, 1802, the other, Myra, in New Orleans. The latter was taken to the house of Col. Davis, a friend of Clark's, nursed by a Mrs. Harper, and in 1812 went with Davis' family to reside in Philadelphia, where she passed by the name of Myra Davis. In 1830 Davis, being then in the Legislature, sent home for certain papers, and Myra in searching for them discovered some letters which partially revealed the circumstances of her birth.

In 1832 she married W. W. Whitney, of New York, who, in following up the discovery, received from Davis an old letter which gave an account of a will made by Daniel Clark in 1813, just before his death, giving all his estate to Myra, and acknowledging her as his legitimate daughter. Whitney and his wife went to Matanzas, Cuba, saw the writer of the letter, and after collecting other evidence instituted suit to recover the estate, which included some of the most valuable property in New Orleans. On the trial of one of those causes, Mrs. Harper testified that four weeks before his death, Clark showed her the will he had just made in favor of Myra, permitting her to read it from beginning to end, and acknowledging the child's legitimacy.

Baron Boistacine testified that Clark told him the contents of the will and acknowledged the child. On this and other similar evidence the lost or destroyed will was received by the Supreme Court of Louisiana as the last will of Daniel Clark. By the law of Louisiana a testator cannot make a devise to his illegitimate child. It was proved by two witnesses of Myra that Clark privately married her in 1803, a Catholic priest officiating, she having previously learned that Des Granges, her supposed husband, had a prior wife living, and was therefore not legally her husband.

Clark's contemplated acknowledgment of the marriage was said to have been frustrated by suspicions of her legitimacy, and deserted by him she contracted a third marriage. In another suit another United States Supreme Court decided that the fact of the marriage and the legitimacy was established.

Mrs. Whitney survived her husband and married Gen. Gaines, and survived him also. In 1856 she filed a suit in the United States Supreme Court to recover valuable real estate then in possession of the city of New Orleans, and a decision in her favor was rendered in the December term, 1867.

This substantially concluded one of the most celebrated cases ever tried. The value of the property claimed was estimated in 1861 at \$35,000,000, of which Mrs. Gaines had, up to 1874 obtained possession of \$6,000,000, and numerous actions for ejectment were still in progress.

Fisherman's Luck.
In Scotland they have a curious way of fishing that takes the medal for the ease and repose with which it is conducted. The fisherman we will say is after pike. Selecting a big goose from his barnyard, or half a dozen geese, as the case may be, he ties a baited line about five feet long to their feet, and on reaching the water turns them in. The birds, of course, swim out, and the fisherman lifts his pipe and sits down. In a few minutes a fish sees the bait and seizes it, giving the goose a good pull. The bird starts for the shore at full tilt, frightened half to death, dragging the fish upon the bank, where it is unhooked. The line being re-baited, the feathered fisherman is again sent out to try his luck. A flock of geese can make quite a good haul in the course of the day, the human fisherman having only to take off the game and bait the hooks, the pulling in and hooking being done by the birds.

Concerning Red Hair.
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Pat Donan's Nightmare.

(Philadelphia News.)

Everybody who is anybody, from Manitoba to Bar Harbor, knows Pat Donan. He is the man who wrote for Proctor Knott, the Kentucky congressman, his famous Duluth speech, since the delivery of which Mr. Knott has done nothing to make him worth speaking about. Donan several years ago delivered a Fourth of July oration in the land of "The Unsalted seas" that even now makes part and parcel of every well-regulated guide book of the great northwest. He was a delegate to the Episcopal convention that assembled in Philadelphia two years ago, and he temporarily hedged himself about with ecclesiastical propriety, that he might gain a bishop and a bishopric for the territory of Dakota. He was successful, of course, and since then he has been known among his familiars as the "bishop-maker."

Some of Proctor Knott's friends have been foolish enough to contradict the assertion that his incomparably funny Duluth speech was written by any one other than himself, and even Pat. Donan will deny it. Hereafter, however, even the latter gentleman's reputation for veracity will, in this respect at least need a greater support than can ever be derived from the land of the setting sun, where exaggeration is unknown. Mr. P. Donan has been invited to the annual dinner of the Clover Club. His reply is conveyed in a personal letter to an officer of the club, an excerpt from which is here given. After reading it Mr. Proctor Knott will surely not have the presumption to claim the parentage of his own literary infant.

For any real delay and seeming neglect in the matter of acknowledging and replying to your very kind letter I have good and sufficient reasons plenty as the "blackberries." Falstaff gathered for Prince Hal from the "Old fields" of Virginia or somewhere else. I have never shown my high appreciation of your communication by propping myself up to try and write you, when, according to all the rules of physiology and hygiene, as expounded by orthodox pill-peddlers, I ought to be in bed, with one ignorant of a country doctor timing my pulse by an ancient bulb-eye watch with a big brass chain, another poking a pointer upon several feet down my throat to examine my overcoated tongue, and a half-dozen good old ladies in wrinkles and ruffled caps boiling my feet in mustard broth, and tying up my head in vinegared napkins. I have for some time been putting out the ragged edge of a spell of pneumonia, with a double dose of cough and neuralgia thrown in to fill the measure of my woes. I am roasting with feverishness now—so hot that cold water poured on me would sizzle—so hot that the steam from my seething blood makes my hat dance on my head like an infuriated teakettle lid. My head is roaring like a baby Niagara with the cold, and aching as if it were determined to break through my temples, over one of them with an ache in it big enough to send a sacred white circus elephant to bed under a banyan tree, with his skull done up in a camphored rag and his trunk packed and checked over the Trans-Jordan and New Jerusalem railroad for another and perhaps no better world. My eyes, blazing with blood-shot fire, look like two drunken locomotive headlights or a pair of touché "Catharine-wheels" of "Judas day," and seem bent on turning a double somersault out of their frying-pan sockets. My hands, as you can see from my caricature, are shaky as an average American "patriot statesman's" principles or as a palsied old woman's tongue. And the climax of my miseries is capped with what a profane young man would (but I, of course, being a devout Dakota bishop-maker and writing to a pink-tinted paragon of all the journalistic virtues, graces and proprieties, would not and could not)—style a—d—l of a snifle in my nose. pepper-sauce, skim-milk, the nectar of the gods and stale dishwater all taste exactly the same. The most thunderous blast of Edison's coming megaphonic foghorn that shall ever scare the mermaids in ocean's deepest, darkest palace caverns into fits of would-be schoolgirl whisper to my dullard ears; and I cannot tell a tea-rose from a singed polecat by the scent. My face is so hideously swollen that, while one side is frazzled for a grinlet, one circumjacent flesh and shrunk out till my eyes stuck out, like a snail's, past my hat-rim. I am so slender that you might retail me out for a willow toothpick, or roll me in lampblack and use me for melancholy exclamation points in your next obituary notice. To ascertain what they had for dinner at my boarding-house, or the number of heartbeats to the minute in a sentimental frontier Christian, it is only necessary to hold me for an instant with a pair of hair-pinchers between your eye and the sun. Many a father and laudomere skeleton, tied together with rusty wires and cotton strings, adorns the walls of female-seminary anatomy class-rooms. By winding me round and round her little finger a few times, as she easily might, any one of your lovely girl friends could put me in her mother's work-basket as a roll of tape. If my head were only chalked I could go as a billiard cue to a masquerade ball, and if it were rubbed with a little brimstone I would make an excellent match for somebody.

Add to all this record of dilapidation the fact that I have been rambling all over this wild north-western

play-ground of blizzards, moose and polar bears, and have constantly had one man's work and two men's frolicking to do, and, if you have not reasons enough, excuses enough, explanations enough, for my failure to reply more promptly to your valued communication, you can charge the rest to the sentimental "stationery account," which is elastic enough to include whiskey, lemons, hair-oil and delirium tremens.

To wish a man "merry" or "happy" in a world and times so full of care and anxiety, hard work, disappointment, regret and sorrow seems to me equivalent to wishing him drunk or a fool. Happiness is a golden fringe that dangles from the bougias of seraph-guarded apple-trees in Paradise, beyond the reach of human hands, or hopes, or prayers, and merriment is possible only where sanity is not. Children, drunken men and fools have a monopoly on all the unbridled hilarity, the unalloyed mirth, beneath the skies. To be sane is to find many occasions of sadness. "In much wisdom is much grief, and he that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow."

P. DONAN.
His X mark.

Snatched from a grave.

Mrs. Sarah E. Turner and her mother, Mrs. P. E. Bryan, for nineteen years residents of Humboldt, Tenn., make the following statements as to the merits of Swift's Specific. Mrs. Turner's case is well known in that community. She says:

"I was afflicted for two or three years with Eczema and Erysipelas combined. My whole system was broken down, my strength and appetite gone, and I became as helpless as a child, being lifted from place to place by my friends. I was treated by the best physicians in the community with Iodide of Potash and the other usual remedies for such cases. I was given up to die by my friends. My sufferings were beyond description, and I had lost all hope of recovery. Last January I was induced to try Swift's Specific, having received a pamphlet from the company detailing its merits. The first half dozen bottles had the effect to bring back hope to my heart, and the thought of being well again brought joy and gladness to the household. I have taken altogether 24 bottles. The sores have all healed up and disappeared; my strength has returned, and I am able to do all kinds of house work. Swift's Specific, I honestly believe, snatched me from the grave, and I do not know how to be grateful enough for my recovery." MRS. SARAH E. TURNER.

I know that S. S. S. has saved my daughter's life. She was the most wretched being ever created. I ever saw when she commenced taking it, being perfectly helpless. I thank God that we ever heard of it. It has saved my child. MRS. P. E. BRYAN. Humboldt, Tenn., Oct. 1, 1884. Treatise on Eczema and Skin Diseases mailed free. The SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

The Men's Rights Society.

The organization of the Boston "Men's Rights Society" is the first step toward the emancipation of man. For generations a false public sentiment has deprived men of skirts and compelled them to wear that badge of servitude, trousers. So long as men can be made to wear trousers they will continue to be the abject sex. The physical deterioration of civilized man, which has been bewailed by all thoughtful persons and attributed to a variety of causes not one of which has really had anything to do with the matter, is the result of wearing trousers. If man is to rival the robust British nation or the sinewy New-England schoolmistress he must be permitted to wear skirts, and the Boston "Men's Rights Society" is formed to begin an agitation in behalf of man's emancipation from trousers, the triumph of which, though it may be long delayed, is morally certain.

Trousers are entirely incompatible with health. They absorb the male legs no adequate protection from the elements. A woman when driving in a carriage on a cold day, can fold her skirts about her in a way that greatly increase the warmth of her person, but man has no way of folding his trousers so as to increase their protective powers. In rainy weather, a man's water-proof coat and umbrella afford him no protection below the knees. The rain drives against the lower part of his trousers and renders them thoroughly wet, and, as they fit closely to his person, wet trousers naturally chill the wearer. The result especially when a man is compelled to wear wet trousers for several hours is frequently illness of a more or less serious character. A woman on the contrary, finds her skirts an admirable protection against rain. She wears three or four skirts at the same time, and, owing to the shape of "dress improvers" and other like devices which she wears under her skirts, the latter do not habitually touch her ankles. Thus the wetting of one or two skirts does not produce any sensation of dampness in the region of the stockings, and the wearer is not subjected to the danger of taking cold. Moreover, a woman whose outer skirts are damp can always turn them up and dry them with the aid of a grate fire, a process which cannot be applied to trousers. If our women would only try to walk in wet weather with no protection for their ankles except ordinary trousers, they would wonder how men have ever been willing to wear such useless and dangerous garments.

In muddy weather trousers become not only dangerous to health but revolting to persons with any sense of decency. The mud not only sprinkles the exterior of the trousers, but it plasters the interior of them to the height of at least three inches from the top of the leg. A woman in muddy weather can lift up her skirts and keep them out of the mud, but no man can lift up his trousers. The only thing he can do is to turn up the bottoms of them—a practice which not only gives a well-dressed man the appearance of a tramp, at least below the knees, but which converts the bottoms of trouser legs into reservoirs for the accumulation of mud and water. One has but to contrast the appearance of a woman

walking briskly over a muddy pavement, with her skirts gracefully held up out of the mud by one hand, and that of a man stolidly striding along with his trousers, from the knees downward, splattered and splashed with mud, and his stockings—could they be seen—in even a worse plight, it is no wonder that our young men are feeble, thin-legged and war-wounded. The wonder is that the fatal trousers have not long since extirpated the race.

Aside from considerations of health, man is handicapped in the race of life by his trousers. How many things does a man drop and lose in the course of a year in consequence of the fact that he has no lap in which to hold them. A woman, by spreading out her skirts, can give herself a lap capacity of fully two bushels, but a man cannot hold a single grain of corn in his lap. The trousers, although they may be provided with three or four pockets, have very little carrying capacity, since there is very little room between the inner surface of the trousers and the outer surface of the wearer; whereas a woman's pocket is of almost unlimited capacity, and in some cases—as Custom House searchers can testify—has been known to contain articles sufficient in quantity to fill a large-sized Saratoga trunk. Were man to wear skirts he could carry a week's change of clothing and toilet articles in his pocket and make a trip to Washington or Chicago with absolutely nothing in his hands; whereas in consequence of wearing trousers he cannot leave home for a single night without loading himself down with a bag.

Women have hitherto monopolized skirts from purely selfish motives, but they cannot forever deprive men of them. If we are to be healthy, and in a condition to fight the battle of life untrammelled, we must cast trousers to the winds and put on skirts.

The Presidents' Wives.

(New York Graphic.)
President Harrison died in office before his wife had come to Washington.

Martha Skelton, the beautiful wife of the red-headed and freckled Jefferson, had been dead nineteen years before her husband was elected.

Hanna Hoos, the consort of the foxy Van Buren, lay in her grave seventeen years before President Jackson made him his successor.

President Arthur is the same age that President Tyler was when he married Miss Lula Gardner during the last year of his Presidential term. He was fifty-four years of age and she less than twenty.

Rachel Donelson, the wife of the red-headed, but courtly Gen. Jackson, had her dresses made to take her place as mistress of the Executive Mansion, but died three months before Old Hickory was inaugurated.

President Arthur is the exact age Mark Antony was when he became enamored of Cleopatra, and, strange as it may be, the dusky queen was the same age as Miss Frelinghuysen, the President's fiancée, when she killed herself.

President Arthur's first wife will have been buried five years next January. She was married to him in St. John's church, Washington, which he now attends and where he has placed a window to her memory. He occupies the same pew she sat in when she was a little girl.

The Presidents' wives now living are Mrs. Polk at Nashville, Mrs. John Tyler at Richmond, Mrs. Grant in New Jersey, Mr. Hayes in Fremont, and Mrs. Garfield in Cleveland. Of these the widows, Mrs. Polk, Mrs. Tyler and Mrs. Garfield, draw from the Government pensions of \$5,000 a year each.

The New Church.

HOPKINSVILLE, Jan. 27, 1885.
We, the members of the Main St. Baptist church have bought a lot 48 x 60 feet, for the sum of \$550, fifty cash, and the balance in one, two and three years. We feel that Dr. Ben Woodson, from whom we bought the lot is a man who wants to help the poor and says he is willing to help us. We ask our friends to help us, therefore we thank our white friends for their advice. Some of the members of the Virginia St. church have consented to help us, among whom is brother Wyatt Watt who has contributed generously in the sum of \$5.00. On Jan. 28th the Virginia St. Baptist church held its regular church meeting, at which the following resolution were adopted:

Resolved, That the members of the second Baptist church to whom we give letters to join any other regular missionary Baptist church of the same faith and order, should not be recognized by the Virginia St. church.

This was given encouragement by its pastor Rev. E. Williams. We are in for no fight but are trying to build a house of God where we can worship under our own vine and fig tree. We have our convictions on the following passage from James: "Whoever is not with me is against me." Remember that the Lord loves a cheerful giver. We ask all to help us in our work. By order of the secretary.
W. W. GRAY.

Told by a Mulhatten Engineer.
(St. Paul Day.)

"You want to know about the accident in 1874? Well, I was then running on a fast express train between Salt Lake City and the coast. About 12 o'clock one moonlight night in autumn I noticed a white horse running loose alongside my engine. My eyes became transfixed, and no matter how I tried, I could not take them off that horse. I put on more steam and went at a forty-mile rate, but the horse went alongside at an easy gait. I shoved her up to fifty and went flying, but whitey held his own. I yelled to the fireman to shove in the coal, and in five minutes more we were running sixty miles an hour. Finally the conductor rung me up and came forward with his hair on end. And what do you think became of the white horse? A passenger on the train had a picture of a horse on canvas beside the window, and the light of a lamp behind it threw the shadow alongside the engine."

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Dr. Samuel Hodges' Alternative Compound Sarsaparilla with Iodide Potash. The Compound is purely vegetable, each article of ingredient is perfectly harmless in itself, having been selected from roots and herbs possessing great medicinal properties, when combined forms a most powerful, efficient, and pleasant medicine for the removal and permanent cure of all diseases arising from an impure state of system, viz: Chills, Rheumatism, Scrofula or King's' evil, Scald-head or Tetter, Chronic Sore Eyes,

Old or Chronic Sores of all kinds, Boils, Pimples, Syphilis, Rheumatism, Primary and Secondary Syphilis, Nervous Debility, Liver Complaint, Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, restores and invigorates the system; acts gently on the bowels. As an appetizer and for general debility, it is a most excellent remedy.

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ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT,
A never failing remedy for Blind, Bleeding, Itching, Internal or Protruding Piles. Gives almost instantaneous relief, and will effect a permanent cure. Price \$1 per bottle or six for \$5.

TESTIMONIAL:
This is to certify that I was afflicted with Piles for twenty years. I tried every remedy offered me. Finally I used the Ethiopian Pile Ointment and found it the very best preparation I ever used. It gave me almost instant relief and has effected a permanent cure.
ED. A. IRELAND, JR.,
Formerly of Gallatin, now of Eren, Phillips & Co., Nashville, Tenn.

Campbell Bros. Druggists
NASHVILLE, TENN.

ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

CHAS. M. MEACHAM, Editor

FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1885.

The office of the Evansville Courier is now lighted with electric light.

Mr. Spencer Cooper will begin the publication of the Herald at the mountain town of Hazel Green, Wolfe county, in a few weeks.

The post-office committee will report favorably a bill recommending the reduction of newspaper postage from 2 cents to 1 cent per pound.

The Bowling Green Times says Mrs. Lucky Romans, of Warren county, is 99 years old and in as good health and as sprightly as most persons of sixty years.

The officers of the Tennessee penitentiary have sued the Nashville Banner for \$60,000 for alleged libelous comments on the interior management of the State prison.

In the United States Court at Cincinnati Tuesday Judge Baxter decided the case of the Knights of Honor vs. Breckenridge, in which \$153,000 are involved, in favor of the plaintiffs.

Official estimates made by the government inspectors place the amount of pecuniary damages wrought by the recent dynamite explosion in London, England, at \$70,000.

The Oklahoma Boomers, who undertook to occupy the Indian Territory in defiance of the U. S. Army, have been forced to terms. On last Tuesday they agreed to leave and took the nearest route for Kansas.

A fire in the Insane Asylum at Indianapolis, Ind., Tuesday morning before day was gotten under control after \$75,000 damage was done. There were 1,700 patients in the main building. The fire was in a detached building and no lives were lost.

R. Y. Thomas, Jr., will begin the publication of the Argus, at Central City, Feb. 4th. It will be a seven column home-made, Democratic paper. Thomas formerly made the Greenville Echo a red hot paper and we may expect to see the Argus take rank at once with the best country weeklies.

Clinton G. Wells, President of the Island City Savings Bank, Galveston, Tex., and a member of a merchant firm also, suicided Tuesday on account of the failure of the bank, due to over-checking by his firm. The depositors will lose nearly everything. Many of them are poor people who had saved up small amounts for "a rainy day."

Lieut. Mellville, of arctic fame, proposes to make another expedition in search of the North Pole if somebody will furnish \$80,000 to fit out the vessel. He proposes to write the name of his patron across the face of the Polar Continent. He has volunteers for every position connected with the proposed enterprise.

Near Metropolitan, Mich., an old trapper and Indian hunter, named Tom Dugigan, was killed and eaten by wolves, one night not long ago. He was returning from hunting and the wolves pursued him to within two miles of his camp, when they overtook and devoured him. Next morning his closely gnawed bones were found and thirteen dead wolves lying near him, pierced by his rifle balls, and his Winchester rifle was lying by his side with one chamber still loaded. The old fellow had made a brave and desperate fight, before he succumbed.

Mrs. Grant has given her consent to W. H. Vanderbilt's proposition to secure to the Government perpetual possession of Gen. Grant's war relics and the souvenirs of his famous around-the-world journey. The relics were part of the security for the \$150,000 loan that Mr. Vanderbilt gave Gen. Grant to help out the firm of Grant & Ward, and became Mr. Vanderbilt's property when Gen. Grant confessed judgment for the \$150,000 on December 6. Mr. Vanderbilt offered to deed the relics and other property back to Gen. Grant, but Mrs. Grant refused to accept the offer. When he changed the offer to a proposition to make her trustee of the relics, with the understanding that they should become the property of the Government at Gen. Grant's death, she readily consented, and on January 16 a deed was executed transferring the relics to her.

The Capitol building at Washington is supposed to be fire-proof. The walls are of marble, the floors of tiling and the roof of iron, yet it took fire Monday morning in a very curious way. There is a flag pole on top of the building. The pole, by exposure to the weather, cracked; Monday morning, as the fires in the basement were being built, a spark flew out of the chimney, and struck in this crack. It was the only vulnerable point in the roof of the great building. This little crack as wide as a knife blade. The wind fanned the spark. It set fire to the pole and slowly followed down through the opening in the roof and so reached the interior in this curious manner. The fire dropped down through the roof and caught in a lot of flags of various countries presented to this government by other nations and which had been placed in this supposed safe spot for safe keeping. Luckily it was discovered before it had reached the mass of records stored on the floor near by, and extinguished.

ANOTHER BATTLE.

GEN. STEWART FIGHTS HIS WAY TO METEMNEH OVER THE BODIES OF DEAD ARABS.

Two Correspondents Killed.

LONDON, Jan. 28, 11 A. M.—Intelligence has been received at the war office that Gen. Stewart's force is entrenched south of Metemneh. The dispatch also gives the gratifying information that Stewart is in communication with General Gordon. Stewart's force had several fights with the rebel Arabs before it reached Metemneh, and Stewart himself was badly wounded. Five of the Mahdi's emirs were killed in the fight. Gen. Woosley, in the dispatch, reports the capture of Metemneh by the British. He also says that Sir Charles Wilson has gone to Khartoum on board a steamer, to confer with Gordon.

On the morning of Monday, January 19th, two days after the fight at Abu Klea the enemy appeared in front of the advancing British army, when a short fierce battle was fought. This occurred at a point about three miles from the Nile. The British were compelled to sustain a heavy fire for some time. Early in the engagement Stewart received his wound, and Sir Charles Wilson thereupon assumed command. The rebels did not long stand before the murderous British fire, but were repulsed with heavy loss. Five emirs and two hundred and fifty men were left dead in the field and large numbers wounded.

About the English losses few details are yet received. It is known, however, that Cameron, special correspondent of the London Daily Standard, and Herbert, special correspondent of the London Morning Post, were killed.

Gen. Stewart was shot in the thigh. His wound though not fatal is very serious and will disable him during the rest of the campaign. The British had 12 men killed and over 40 wounded. Only two officers were slain. The news of Stewart's safety was received with great rejoicing in London.

Congressman Holman, of Indiana, is the father of a son named Paul, who is "a sweet-scented gourd vine" of whom his distinguished father ought to be proud. Young Holman is a clerk in one of the departments at Washington. The other night this promising young Hoosier attended a swell ball at Mrs. Stewart's mansion, in a state of intoxication. He walked up to a young lady who was on the floor with Mr. DeCastro, Secretary of the Venezuelan Legation, and, clapping his hand on her back, informed her that he desired to dance with her.

DeCastro made no effort to protect the lady from this insult and although she explained that her company was engaged Holman grabbed her arm and prepared to force her to dance with him. At this interesting stage DeCastro heroically told Holman he ought to be ashamed of himself, and the Indian began a furious assault upon the South American, first with an opera hat and then with his fist. Nobody interfered to stop the fight, the ladies screamed and some of the gentlemen swore and the brawl was only ended by the appearance of three policemen summoned by a cool-headed servant. Holman was arrested, but resisted and was forcibly removed, minus his hat and coat, which were thrown out of the window after him. DeCastro, panting from blood, sent Holman a challenge to fight a duel and a hostile meeting was only averted by the latter's signing a humiliating apology, confessing his drunkenness and asking for forgiveness. This apology was finally accepted and the degenerate scion of a worthy sire is again at large. This all occurred in the best society of the Capital city. Where were the gentlemen present, that none of them volunteered to kick young Holman out?

A Washington special to the Louisville Post says President Cleveland recently expressed himself in the following words:

"To make an efficient administration we need experienced officers. There will be few changes. At least the details of the administration should go on, and the changes which are made should be made in regard to sequence of business; then there will be no embarrassment to the transaction of business, no sudden disturbance of interests of the people and Government. This can be accomplished by taking up each individual question as it arrives.

I wish it understood, when an officer has been faithful, I do not think it a good policy to turn him out. This will apply in a political as well as an administrative sense.

If Mr. Cleveland uttered these words it is the first instance on record where he has failed to keep his own counsel.

Speaking of the weather, Mt. Washington, N. H., is experiencing a really inclement spell. The thermometer Jan. 22 marked 50 degrees below zero, one degree colder than ever experienced before. At 9 o'clock the wind was blowing 100 miles an hour, as it had been doing twelve hours. Sleep was impossible during the night, the chimney of the signal station having been blown away and the mountains showing an inclination to follow. Fortunately for him, the fellow who predicted "a remarkably mild January" is dead and gone with the jaybird to a country much warmer than ours, poor thing.—Louisville Times.

KENTUCKY KNOWLEDGE.

The Henderson News has been re-elected city printer of Henderson.

Ex-candidate St. John is booked for a temperance speech at Louisville, Feb. 8.

Jas. Lindeau was brutally murdered by Wm. Caskey, in Wolfe County, last week.

Capt. Smith Cook, of Hatton, Ky., is 26 years old, 7 feet 4 inches tall and weighs 390 pounds.

A Republican newspaper is to be started at Morgantown, Butler county.

Stevens & Baker's tobacco barn, near Midway, was burned Monday night. Some insurance.

Tobe Hendricks has been arrested charged with burning a bridge, in Ballard county.

Joe Free shot and killed John Patton, at Greensburg, at a dance Saturday night.

A 15-year-old deaf and dumb negro boy was killed by the cars at Paris. His name was Alfred Williams.

E. D. Baxter, of Nicholas, is the fourth sheriff to settle in full with the auditor for 1884.

A post-office has been established at Twin Oaks, Graves county, and Jas. A. Gary appointed postmaster.

Jno. W. Arnold's tobacco barn was burned near Versailles, Saturday night, by incendiaries. Loss very heavy; partially insured.

In a drunken quarrel at Winchester, Chas. Brimback shot and killed his friend B. F. Webb. Brimback was arrested.

Mrs. M. J. Pottinger, recently appointed notary public by Judge Sites, at Louisville, was the first female examiner ever appointed in the state. On last Tuesday Gov. Knott commissioned a second—Miss Sallie M. Barclay, of Lexington.

The members of the mob that recently lynched John Stapleton, Sr., at Salfersville, have been held to answer to a charge of murder. It turned out that Stapleton was in all probability innocent of the murder for which he was hanged.

Mrs. Carrie Winslow, of Newport, locked her two children in her room Sunday and strangled her 8-year-old boy to death with a string and then crushed the skull and cut the throat of her daughter, two years older. She then cut her own throat, with a razor. When found the woman and boy were dead and the little girl weltering in a pool of blood. She may recover, though she is in a very critical condition. The mother was lately released from an insane asylum and it is thought she was demented when the deed was done.

The following special was sent to the Courier-Journal from Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 27:

"Henry C. Bell, an ex-Confederate soldier, was arrested here to-day and jailed for trying to sell goods proved to have been stolen by him at Columbia, Tenn., night of January 23. Bell was convicted of grand larceny in November and in Trigg County, Ky. Criminal Court sentenced to three years, but after serving forty-one days was pardoned by Gov. Knott. The pardon was found in his trunk."

This fellow Bell is well-known in this city. He was one of the basest whelps in old Sam Johnson's bag during the war. His attempt to pass himself off as an ex-Confederate soldier is a piece of audacity as brazen as it is false. He was in the Federal army and was more than once occasion detailed to murder innocent men and do other dirty work. He volunteered to shoot a brave Confederate prisoner in this city after two detachments of Johnson's command had refused to commit the murder, being paid \$5.00 for his work. It was Bell who kicked the corpse of the gallant Col. Jim Brewer after he had been murdered in the suburbs of this city. Bell was here a few days ago and more than one ex-Confederate soldier, who recognized him, kicked him out of their houses. It is to be hoped that the scoundrel will soon be in the penitentiary again and that the Governor of Tennessee will not make the same mistake that Gov. Knott did in pardoning him.

Our Roads.

ED. SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:

During a recent visit to some of the Blue Grass counties of this State we could but notice the difference between counties with good roads and our own county without roads, at least for a considerable portion of the year. In these counties, even during the severe weather we have had, the people could, with little trouble, comfortably seated in their buggies or carriages, meet for business at their county seats or go wherever business or pleasure might call them, with not a moiety of the exposure or trouble necessary to get about here. We have quite as good farming lands, just as productive, and for some crops more so, as lastings, as easily cultivated; standing drouth just as well. In fact with the single exception of growing blue grass, fully as desirable for farming purposes as the best of these counties. Still the fact remains, that lands in these counties are sought after and bought at prices ranging from \$60 to \$100 per acre, while our lands equally valuable for every productive purpose are unsalable at half the price. What is the reason? We could see nothing to justify this great difference in price, except the universal system of good roads and somewhat better farm houses. Talk with these people and they tell you our roads are necessities.



UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!

WE WILL GIVE

WITH EVERY CASH PURCHASE OF 10 DOLLARS OR OVER, NO MATTER WHAT YOU BUY,

A Stem-Winding Watch, Alarm Clock or Load of Best Lump Coal.

DEPPEN'S CLOTHING HOUSE,

Corner Fourth Avenue and Market Street.

Louisville, - - - - - Ky.

we could better do without railroads than our system of turnpikes. We learned that their roads were built generally by the counties giving from \$750 to \$1000 per mile, and the citizens contiguous to the roads making up the balance necessary to complete them. Talk to them about our fine lands, and they reply your lands are excellent, but you have no roads. They do not understand how it is that a civilized people should be willing to live in such a county as this without better roads. Neither can we. We have a law authorizing our County Court to aid in building turnpikes, and they will act whenever the people are sufficiently educated on this subject to give the necessary instructions. Continued agitation of the subject is the only way to educate public opinion up to the action point. Our roads and our present system of road-working are stigmas and blots upon the intelligence and common sense of our people. If we cannot have pikes, let us at least adopt some system, for road-working more efficient than the present slipshod and antiquated method.

J. D. C.

Newstead, Ky., Jan. 27, '85.

TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF.

Marriage licenses issued to three dozen couples, during this month, by the County Clerk, as follows: G. W. Healey to Julia Ann Turner. Jas. W. Watts to Ella Spencer. Harvey Biddle to Sarah J. Ward. Wm. V. Bronaugh to Mary Edmunds. Jas. Y. Good to Della M. Woosley. Elmer E. Wells to Margaret C. Wells. E. F. Griffin to Myra E. Jones. T. W. Chandler to Nanette Pope. Wm. C. Kinsie to Lillie D. Whitlock. W. G. L. Quate to Mrs. Mary S. Hall. Geo. W. Grace to Lucilla A. Putnam. Lafayette Hight to Minerva Lawrence. Thos. W. Long to Mrs. Minnie Trice. R. M. Vass to Mattie Carroll. Jas. A. Johnson to Mattie Kelly. N. T. Wright to May Hays. Francis M. Long to Julia A. Sadtler. Cole Craven to Augusta Felt. Samuel Keeling to Drilla Dobbins. J. F. Haskins to Annie S. Nixon.

Total..... 30

COLORED. Sam Robinson to Ann Owen. Abram Hopson to Caroline Faulkner. S. W. Coffman to Lella Whitlock. Pinea Pinckney to Sophia Dulin. Ned Kolins to Harriett Slaughter. Edmund Moore to Babe Watkins. Harrison Gladdish to Rachel Dupey. Moses Boyd to Dinah Watts. Richard Curry to Emma West. Edward Watson to Ella Barrett. John Gray to Elvira Stanley. Alfred Cason to Margaret Fandy. Huston Dillard to Ida Bell Carter. Noble Bryant to Harriett Hopper. Thos. Brown to Ellen Campbell. Moses Munford to Jane Fox.

Total..... 16

Combined total..... 46

Governor Knott steps into the Cabinet arena, as it were, and Secretary of state Mc Kenzie looms up in the shadow of the United States Senate. All this is without Senator Beck's permission.—Commercial.

James G. Blaine, Jr., threw a bottle of ink, in a Boston hotel, at a man who wouldn't acknowledge that his father was the greatest man in America. He certainly exercised more discretion in the use of ink than his daddy ever did.—Breckenridge News.

There are new signs of a disturbance in the Tennessee Legislature. It is something about a four-mile law, which, to the best of our information and belief, prohibits a dog from going within four miles of a sheep. A caucus of the Democratic members is to be called, and the newspapers are all in a wild state of eruption about it.—Louisville Times.

Samples of New Crop Lies.

"A lady in town not long since, put a gallon of cream in a churn and commenced churning it. She was surprised in a few minutes to find the churn running over. Part of it was poured off and the churning again commenced, but soon the churn was full again. After she had put in about two hours hard work she gave up the job. She then had six gallons of butter-milk and no butter."—Greenville Echo.

A report comes from Royston, Ga., to the effect that James Sherley cribbed his corn and left it uncovered. Rain came and swelled the corn. It exploded, so to speak, some of the corn flying thirty feet or more. One of the ears struck a negro, killing him instantly.—Covington Commonweath.

Hopkinsville Retail Market

Corrected weekly by McKEE & CO.

Flour—Patent process, \$5.50; choice XXXX best family \$4.50.
Corn Meal—Unbolted, 50c; Pearl, or bolted \$1.10.
Beans—75c per cwt.

Pork—8 to 10c; 10 to 12c; 12 to 14c; 14 to 16c; 16 to 18c; 18 to 20c; 20 to 22c; 22 to 24c; 24 to 26c; 26 to 28c; 28 to 30c; 30 to 32c; 32 to 34c; 34 to 36c; 36 to 38c; 38 to 40c; 40 to 42c; 42 to 44c; 44 to 46c; 46 to 48c; 48 to 50c; 50 to 52c; 52 to 54c; 54 to 56c; 56 to 58c; 58 to 60c; 60 to 62c; 62 to 64c; 64 to 66c; 66 to 68c; 68 to 70c; 70 to 72c; 72 to 74c; 74 to 76c; 76 to 78c; 78 to 80c; 80 to 82c; 82 to 84c; 84 to 86c; 86 to 88c; 88 to 90c; 90 to 92c; 92 to 94c; 94 to 96c; 96 to 98c; 98 to 100c; 100 to 102c; 102 to 104c; 104 to 106c; 106 to 108c; 108 to 110c; 110 to 112c; 112 to 114c; 114 to 116c; 116 to 118c; 118 to 120c; 120 to 122c; 122 to 124c; 124 to 126c; 126 to 128c; 128 to 130c; 130 to 132c; 132 to 134c; 134 to 136c; 136 to 138c; 138 to 140c; 140 to 142c; 142 to 144c; 144 to 146c; 146 to 148c; 148 to 150c; 150 to 152c; 152 to 154c; 154 to 156c; 156 to 158c; 158 to 160c; 160 to 162c; 162 to 164c; 164 to 166c; 166 to 168c; 168 to 170c; 170 to 172c; 172 to 174c; 174 to 176c; 176 to 178c; 178 to 180c; 180 to 182c; 182 to 184c; 184 to 186c; 186 to 188c; 188 to 190c; 190 to 192c; 192 to 194c; 194 to 196c; 196 to 198c; 198 to 200c; 200 to 202c; 202 to 204c; 204 to 206c; 206 to 208c; 208 to 210c; 210 to 212c; 212 to 214c; 214 to 216c; 216 to 218c; 218 to 220c; 220 to 222c; 222 to 224c; 224 to 226c; 226 to 228c; 228 to 230c; 230 to 232c; 232 to 234c; 234 to 236c; 236 to 238c; 238 to 240c; 240 to 242c; 242 to 244c; 244 to 246c; 246 to 248c; 248 to 250c; 250 to 252c; 252 to 254c; 254 to 256c; 256 to 258c; 258 to 260c; 260 to 262c; 262 to 264c; 264 to 266c; 266 to 268c; 268 to 270c; 270 to 272c; 272 to 274c; 274 to 276c; 276 to 278c; 278 to 280c; 280 to 282c; 282 to 284c; 284 to 286c; 286 to 288c; 288 to 290c; 290 to 292c; 292 to 294c; 294 to 296c; 296 to 298c; 298 to 300c; 300 to 302c; 302 to 304c; 304 to 306c; 306 to 308c; 308 to 310c; 310 to 312c; 312 to 314c; 314 to 316c; 316 to 318c; 318 to 320c; 320 to 322c; 322 to 324c; 324 to 326c; 326 to 328c; 328 to 330c; 330 to 332c; 332 to 334c; 334 to 336c; 336 to 338c; 338 to 340c; 340 to 342c; 342 to 344c; 344 to 346c; 346 to 348c; 348 to 350c; 350 to 352c; 352 to 354c; 354 to 356c; 356 to 358c; 358 to 360c; 360 to 362c; 362 to 364c; 364 to 366c; 366 to 368c; 368 to 370c; 370 to 372c; 372 to 374c; 374 to 376c; 376 to 378c; 378 to 380c; 380 to 382c; 382 to 384c; 384 to 386c; 386 to 388c; 388 to 390c; 390 to 392c; 392 to 394c; 394 to 396c; 396 to 398c; 398 to 400c; 400 to 402c; 402 to 404c; 404 to 406c; 406 to 408c; 408 to 410c; 410 to 412c; 412 to 414c; 414 to 416c; 416 to 418c; 418 to 420c; 420 to 422c; 422 to 424c; 424 to 426c; 426 to 428c; 428 to 430c; 430 to 432c; 432 to 434c; 434 to 436c; 436 to 438c; 438 to 440c; 440 to 442c; 442 to 444c; 444 to 446c; 446 to 448c; 448 to 450c; 450 to 452c; 452 to 454c; 454 to 456c; 456 to 458c; 458 to 460c; 460 to 462c; 462 to 464c; 464 to 466c; 466 to 468c; 468 to 470c; 470 to 472c; 472 to 474c; 474 to 476c; 476 to 478c; 478 to 480c; 480 to 482c; 482 to 484c; 484 to 486c; 486 to 488c; 488 to 490c; 490 to 492c; 492 to 494c; 494 to 496c; 496 to 498c; 498 to 500c; 500 to 502c; 502 to 504c; 504 to 506c; 506 to 508c; 508 to 510c; 510 to 512c; 512 to 514c; 514 to 516c; 516 to 518c; 518 to 520c; 520 to 522c; 522 to 524c; 524 to 526c; 526 to 528c; 528 to 530c; 530 to 532c; 532 to 534c; 534 to 536c; 536 to 538c; 538 to 540c; 540 to 542c; 542 to 544c; 544 to 546c; 546 to 548c; 548 to 550c; 550 to 552c; 552 to 554c; 554 to 556c; 556 to 558c; 558 to 560c; 560 to 562c; 562 to 564c; 564 to 566c; 566 to 568c; 568 to 570c; 570 to 572c; 572 to 574c; 574 to 576c; 576 to 578c; 578 to 580c; 580 to 582c; 582 to 584c; 584 to 586c; 586 to 588c; 588 to 590c; 590 to 592c; 592 to 594c; 594 to 596c; 596 to 598c; 598 to 600c; 600 to 602c; 602 to 604c; 604 to 606c; 606 to 608c; 608 to 610c; 610 to 612c; 612 to 614c; 614 to 616c; 616 to 618c; 618 to 620c; 620 to 622c; 622 to 624c; 624 to 626c; 626 to 628c; 628 to 630c; 630 to 632c; 632 to 634c; 634 to 636c; 636 to 638c; 638 to 640c; 640 to 642c; 642 to 644c; 644 to 646c; 646 to 648c; 648 to 650c; 650 to 652c; 652 to 654c; 654 to 656c; 656 to 658c; 658 to 660c; 660 to 662c; 662 to 664c; 664 to 666c; 666 to 668c; 668 to 670c; 670 to 672c; 672 to 674c; 674 to 676c; 676 to 678c; 678 to 680c; 680 to 682c; 682 to 684c; 684 to 686c; 686 to 688c; 688 to 690c; 690 to 692c; 692 to 694c; 694 to 696c; 696 to 698c; 698 to 700c; 700 to 702c; 702 to 704c; 704 to 706c; 706 to 708c; 708 to 710c; 710 to 712c; 712 to 714c; 714 to 716c; 716 to 718c; 718 to 720c; 720 to 722c; 722 to 724c; 724 to 726c; 726 to 728c; 728 to 730c; 730 to 732c; 732 to 734c; 734 to 736c; 736 to 738c; 738 to 740c; 740 to 742c; 742 to 744c; 744 to 746c; 746 to 748c; 748 to 750c; 750 to 752c; 752 to 754c; 754 to 756c; 756 to 758c; 758 to 760c; 760 to 762c; 762 to 764c; 764 to 766c; 766 to 768c; 768 to 770c; 770 to 772c; 772 to 774c; 774 to 776c; 776 to 778c; 778 to 780c; 780 to 782c; 782 to 784c; 784 to 786c; 786 to 788c; 788 to 790c; 790 to 792c; 792 to 794c; 794 to 796c; 796 to 798c; 798 to 800c; 800 to 802c; 802 to 804c; 804 to 806c; 806 to 808c; 808 to 810c; 810 to 812c; 812 to 814c; 814 to 816c; 816 to 818c; 818 to 820c; 820 to 822c; 822 to 824c; 824 to 826c; 826 to 828c; 828 to 830c; 830 to 832c; 832 to 834c; 834 to 836c; 836 to 838c; 838 to 840c; 840 to 842c; 842 to 844c; 844 to 846c; 846 to 848c; 848 to 850c; 850 to 852c; 852 to 854c; 854 to 856c; 856 to 858c; 858 to 860c; 860 to 862c; 862 to 864c; 864 to 866c; 866 to 868c; 868 to 870c; 870 to 872c; 872 to 874c; 874 to 876c; 876 to 878c; 878 to 880c; 880 to 882c; 882 to 884c; 884 to 886c; 886 to 888c; 888 to 890c; 890 to 892c; 892 to 894c; 894 to 896c; 896 to 898c; 898 to 900c; 900 to 902c; 902 to 904c; 904 to 906c; 906 to 908c; 908 to 910c; 910 to 912c; 912 to 914c; 914 to 916c; 916 to 918c; 918 to 920c; 920 to 922c; 922 to 924c; 924 to 926c; 926 to 928c; 928 to 930c; 930 to 932c; 932 to 934c; 934 to 936c; 936 to 938c; 938 to 940c; 940 to 942c; 942 to 944c; 944 to 946c; 946 to 948c; 948 to 950c; 950 to 952c; 952 to 954c; 954 to 956c; 956 to 958c; 958 to 960c; 960 to 962c; 962 to 964c; 964 to 966c; 966 to 968c; 968 to 970c; 970 to 972c; 972 to 974c; 974 to 976c; 976 to 978c; 978 to 980c; 980 to 982c; 982 to 984c; 984 to 986c; 986 to 988c; 988 to 990c; 990 to 992c; 992 to 994c; 994 to 996c; 996 to 998c; 998 to 1000c; 1000 to

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.
FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1885.
TIME TABLE FOR TRAINS.
DEPART SOUTH—6:45 A. M.; 11:35 A. M.
DEPART NORTH—7:45 A. M.; 3:15 P. M.
ARRIVE FROM SOUTH—3:15 P. M.; 8:30 P. M.
ARRIVE FROM NORTH—11:30 A. M.; 9:10 P. M.
POST OFFICE—North Main Street.
Open for letters, stamps—7 A. M. to 9 P. M.
" " money orders—8 A. M. to 4 P. M.
" " delivery, Sunday—8:45 to 10:15 P. M.
SOUTHERN EXPRESS OFFICE,
North Main St.
Open 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.



The days of ice and snow have passed,
Old Sol is out again at last;
The change we gladly note this morn
And let us hope that winter's gone.

SOCIALITIES.

Mr. John Boddie, of Lafayette, was in the city Tuesday.

Mr. R. C. Roach, of Clarksville, was in the city the first of the week.

Mr. J. W. Baynham, of Lafayette, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. W. J. Graham visited Nashville, this week.

Dr. J. P. Cullom, of Dawson, was in the city Tuesday.

Mr. C. W. Metcalfe, has returned from a trip to St. Louis.

Mr. R. W. Peach, formerly a resident of this city, is visiting his friends here.

Miss Jennie Slaughter, of Louisville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Joe Frankel.

Mrs. H. G. Leichhardt, of Strawberry Point, Iowa, is visiting friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Glass are in New Orleans, taking in the Exposition.

Rev. R. H. Coulter returned this week from a two weeks' visit to Gallipolis, Ohio.

Senator Dan. W. Voorhees, of Indiana, passed through the city Monday, en route to Nashville, to attend to some legal business.

Will Hawks, the cigar man, of Nashville, was in the city this week looking to the interest of his customers.

Mr. Ike Slaughter, representing H. Rosenbaum & Co's, mammoth cloak manufactory, Cincinnati, Ohio, is in the city, the guest of Mr. J. M. Frankel.

Mr. Geo. Riddle and wife have removed to Richmond, Ky., where they will live in the future. Mr. Riddle has been associated with the merchant tailoring department of Jas. Pye & Co. for the past two years, and made many friends during his stay.

Valentines! Valentines!

Both Comic and Sentimental at
WILSON & GALBREATH'S.

Peck's Bad Boy.

The simple announcement that this piece will be presented at the Opera House next Wednesday evening, Feb. 4, is enough to draw a big house. The company is one of the two legally authorized ones now on the road. The following is from the Courier-Journal of Jan. 27:

"Atkinson's Comedy Company presented 'Peck's Bad Boy' to a packed house at the Grand last night. The audience was one of the largest of the season, and a number were unable to obtain seats. The play is without a plot, but with a purpose—to make people laugh. That it accomplishes this, there is no doubt. It is filled with the most ludicrous situations, and all the pranks that the brain of a precocious youth can invent are put into practice. The show is greatly improved by the introduction of a number of bright songs, and the music throughout is new and taking. The stage setting especially in the first act, where the grocery was represented, was good.

The company is a strong one and very evenly made up, there not being a 'stick' among its members. Dan Mason as *Max Schultz*, the original German grocer, whose life was made one of sorrow by the tricks of the boy, portrayed the part excellently, and his dialect and dancing among the most amusing features of the performance. Master Harry Kelley was very good as the *Bad Boy*, and Mr. Chas. Willard, as the *Boy's Pa*, did well. Miss Cora Lyle, who took the part of *Mrs. Hannah Peck*, proved a vocalist of more than ordinary ability and introduced several pretty songs. The duet in the last act by Miss Lyle and Miss Gertrude Lily was especially pleasing and had to be repeated. Miss Leona Fontainebleau made a good impression as *Minnie Clay*, the *Bad Boy's* 'girl,' and did a neat song and dance. The other parts were well sustained. Seats for sale at the usual place and price.

LOST.

A gold cravat pin, a miniature of the well-known J. I. Case Plow. This neat little implement resembles in point of beauty, the large stock of Case's Chilled Steel Plows, kept constantly on hand by Metcalfe, Graham & Co. Anyone finding the Plow will be fully repaid by calling at their store on Nashville street, where you will find a well selected stock of Agricultural Implements, Farmers' Hardware, Harness, Saddlery, etc.

If any man has not filled his ice-house this winter it is his own fault.

HERE AND THERE.

Howe's time is the city standard.

Rev. A. C. Biddle will preach at the Southern Presbyterian church next Sunday.

The bills of the 'Peck's Bad Boy and His Pa.' company have been put up and are very handsome ones.

Holland & Rodgers have the new and novel EASEL Valentines. Call and see them.

M. Frankel & Sons' are selling plain jerseys for \$1.00 and braid jerseys for \$1.50.

Jimmie Adams, son of Mr. W. H. Adams, of Church Hill, is, we learn, very ill with pneumonia.

A few nice fur-lined circulars left at M. Frankel & Sons' which they are closing out at ten dollars.

Lost—A gold bracelet, small round band. Lost on Main, Maple or College streets. Return to Mrs. W. W. Clark, and receive reward.

The weather took another sudden drop Tuesday night and Wednesday morning the mercury was only 4 degrees above zero.

Bargains in clothing, dress goods, boots, shoes, and gents furnishing goods at the closing out sale of M. Frankel & Sons.

Dr. A. Goldstein, the skillful Louisville optician, is still at the Phoenix Hotel but will leave Monday next for Henderson, Ky.

Towels, table cloths, bed comforts, and blankets at ruinous prices at M. Frankel & Sons.

The Hop at Trenton, set for two weeks ago, was postponed until to-night. Gentlemen will be charged \$1.00; ladies free.

The clearance sale of M. Frankel & Sons' still continues, rare bargains this and next week. Don't fail to call on them.

The grocers in the surrounding towns should remember that they can buy bags from us cheaper than in eastern cities and besides help to sustain a home enterprise.

The Baptist Guild will meet at the residence of Mr. Samuel G. Buckner, on next Monday night. Music and recitations will constitute the entertainment of the evening.

If you think the KENTUCKIAN is a paper worth the subscription price, recommend it to your neighbor, thereby doing him a favor, as well as assisting us in building up a large circulation.

On Oct. 4, 1884 license to wed was issued to Maryland Davis and Millie Young, of the colored population, by the county clerk. Not long ago the papers were returned endorsed on the back, "No property found."

Dealers report that coal thieves were so bad during the recent cold spell that they did not wait for the cover of darkness to begin their operations. Messrs. Foulks & Son lost over 100 bushels from one car in a single day and night.

We learn from the farmers that hog cholera is raging in many neighborhoods in the county. Some parties have sustained very heavy losses already and the disease appears to be spreading and increasing in virulence.

The house in which Hon. Jefferson Davis was born, at Fairview, Ky., was recently sold to Mr. J. T. Smith, for \$665. The homestead consisted of about eight acres. The rest of the farm was sold to different parties, in lots of ten acres.

As will be seen by a communication elsewhere, the seeders from the colored Baptist Church have bought a lot on North Main street and will build a church house as soon as they can raise the necessary funds. They will organize another distinct body.

Mr. C. W. Smithson, who recently removed from this county to near New Providence, Tenn., had his house burned on the 14th inst., with nearly all its contents. Mr. Smithson hardly had time to get his family out safe. He is a worthy young man and his severe loss will fall with crushing weight upon him.

Tuesday night while Mr. J. W. Warfield, of the Casky neighborhood, was absent from home on a visit to his father's, a short distance from his place, a negro man discovered fire in Mr. Warfield's house, and at once made haste to inform him of the fact. Mr. Warfield hurried home and arrived in time to extinguish the fire, which had burned three or four planks in the floor. It is not known whether the fire was accidental or not.

Mess. Chas. McKee & Co. have purchased at a bargain the stock of groceries with which Mr. W. A. P. Pool commenced business on Nashville street, and have added it to their already large stock and can now boast of the largest stock carried in the city. The goods bought were entirely fresh, and by the combination of the two stocks, they can afford to sell cheaper for cash than any house in the city, and it will be to your interest to call on them before supplying yourself. Call at No. 2, Withers Block, Main St.

Mr. W. A. P. Pool, who recently embarked in the grocery business under this office has sold his entire stock to Mr. McKee, his former partner, and retired from business. He has rented his store-rooms to Mr. M. Lipstine, who will move into them in a few days. They will first be remodelled to some extent and new fronts put in. Mr. Lipstine will have his dry-goods and clothing store in one room and his daughter, Mrs. Hart, will conduct a millinery establishment in the other.

NEW ENTERPRISE.

Christian County Creamery.

The above is the corporate name of a creamery just established at Casky, this county, by J. M. Brent & Co., of Chicago. It will be built after the Fairland system and is expected to be in operation by March 1. The capital stock is \$2,500 and there will be a capacity for making 750 pounds of butter a day. The creamery will be located in Casky, in the building formerly owned by Henry & Gunn, which has been purchased for the purpose. The stock-holders are R. F. Rives, T. L. Graham, D. M. Whitaker, J. J. Stuart, R. H. Dudley, W. T. Radford, E. W. Walker, C. G. Layne, E. W. C. Edwards, J. R. Penick, Henry Hanna, W. H. McTae, Dr. J. A. Gunn and Winston Henry. The directors are R. F. Rives, President, T. L. Graham, Secretary and Treasurer, W. Henry, Superintendent, D. M. Whitaker and J. R. Penick.

The cream will be gathered daily from the adjoining country, which will be laid off into routes. The company will begin operations with the cream from about 150 cows, which number is expected to be increased to 500 during the year. They expect to make an average of 200 pounds of butter daily, which will be sold for 35 cents to the wholesale trade only. The gentlemen interested have great faith in the success of the enterprise. They have secured the exclusive county right.

ANOTHER TO BE IN TRENTON.
The same firm has arranged to establish a similar creamery at Trenton. Among the gentlemen who have taken stock in it are C. W. Ware, C. D. Runyon, Webb Garth, E. G. Garth, Dr. J. S. Dickinson, W. B. L. Cook, M. M. Graves, R. M. Hogan, Sam Steger, Moore and others. The capital invested will be \$4,500. The cream of 300 cows will be secured and the estimated yield of butter per day is put at 300 pounds, with a capacity five times as great. This creamery is to be the only one in Todd county. Under the Fairland system cream can be gathered from a territory within a radius of 24 miles from a given central point. We have not learned who have been chosen as officers of the Trenton creamery.

Valentines!

Largest assortment in town at
Holland & Rodgers' confectionery.

Mr. J. C. Burba and family left last Wednesday for Louisville, Kan., where they will make their home in the future. Mr. Burba has been in bad health for a long time and his wife and children are also in poor health. His physician recommended the climate of Kansas, and he at once made preparations to give it a test. Mr. Burba has been in the employ of Messrs. Dabney & Bush for several years, as foreman of their shoemaking department, which position he filled satisfactorily both to the firm and to its customers. In the removal of Mr. Burba the city loses an upright, energetic, and straight-forward gentleman, liked by all who knew him, and we trust that he and his family may be restored to health.

A thief invaded the chicken roost of Mr. W. A. Wilgus Wednesday night, between three and four o'clock and as he was not quite gentle enough in his movements, aroused Mr. Wilgus from his slumbers, and he at once went out the back way to see if he was having good luck. Upon hearing the door open the thief made off through Mrs. Slaughter's yard, who lives adjoining, to Main St. Mr. Wilgus then rushed to the front door and the thief who was hurrying up the street, was made to move faster by the whiz of warm lead around his coat tail. He only succeeded in capturing one chicken.

The protracted meeting at the Christian Church still continues and is increasing in interest. There have been up to Wednesday evening eleven confessions and eight baptisms. The following were immersed: Misses Callie Golladay, Mattie Young, Willie Cullom, Jessie Hayden, Belle Moore, Louise Stanley and Mrs. Catlett. Three others were expected to be baptized last evening, viz: V. W. Crabb, Annie Sybert and Maggie Sybert. The meeting will probably continue throughout the week. The pastor, Mr. Stanley, is conducting the meeting without assistance, so far.

Messrs. Holland & Rodgers are building up an excellent trade in the confectionery line, at their large store on West Main. They keep none but the best goods and always make prices satisfactory. Mr. Rodgers is an old hand at the business, and with his management the firm cannot help doing a lucrative business. We refer you to their advertisement in another column as a more complete reference to their line of goods.

We are informed that Messrs. Glass, Lipstine, Latham, and Gish & Garner, will probably re-build their respective stores together in the Spring and make at least the northern half of the square on Main street uniform in the style of the buildings. Capt. Beard and Mrs. Gooch will also re-build as soon as possible. This leaves only one narrow gap in the block, owned by Mrs. Welch, and it is not unlikely that this will also be re-built with the others.

Inspector's Weekly Report of the Hopkinsville Tobacco Market for the week ending Jan. 28 1885.
Receipts for week,..... 231 Hhds.
Receipts for year,..... 1211 "
Sales for week,..... 206 "
Sales for year,..... 876 "
D. F. SMITHSON.

Tobacco Sales.

Sales by Buckner & Wooldridge Jan. 28, of 38 hhds. as follows:
12 hhds. medium to good lugs—\$8 10 to 9 50.
4 hhds. common to low lugs—\$7 00 to 7 90.
14 hhds. medium to good lugs—\$6 25 to 7 00.
8 hhds. common to trashy lugs—\$5 00 to 5 90.
Market rules strong with a good demand for all kinds.

Sales by Gant & Gaither of 36 hhds. Tobacco as follows:
15 hhds. good and medium leaf—\$10 00, 9 90, 9 70, 9 50, 9 40, 9 30, 9 25, 9 25, 9 00, 9 00, 8 85, 8 90, 8 75, 8 60, 8 50.
10 hhds. common leaf—\$7 10 to 8 25.
11 hhds. lugs, from \$5 40 to 6 60.
Market firm at last weeks prices.

Quarterly Court has been in session this week. Two of the most important cases disposed of were W. L. Yancey vs. Mrs. Uhrlich and F. P. Stuart vs. Dr. Rives. In the first Yancey sued for damages, having been discharged by Mrs. Uhrlich, after contracting to work her farm on the shares. Messrs. Burnett and Bush represented the plaintiff and Messrs. Campbell and Champlin the defendant. Yancey was given \$150. The other case was decided in favor of the defendant.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

NEW BLACKSMITHING, Wood-Work and General REPAIR SHOP.

We call attention to this shop, just opened by T. N. Long, G. R. Smith and F. F. Tunks, who propose to do all kinds of Repairing on wagons, plows, and all kinds of farm implements. The wood-work department is under the supervision of Mr. G. R. Smith and the blacksmith department will be run by Messrs. Long and Tunks all of whom have had long experience in this business and guarantee the best of work in every respect. New wagons and plows always on hand at the very lowest prices. Their shop is located on Liberty street near Blumlingstiel's old grocery stand.

REMOVED!

Jas. Hargraves has moved his barber shop to the Taylor building on Russellville St. In a few days he will have one of the best furnished barber shops in the city. In his shop will be found three of the best barbers in the city and if you want a good shave or your hair cut in the best style, you cannot do better than to call at his shop.

If you want the full worth of your money in fresh nice Groceries, call on Burbridge Bros., No. 1. Withers Block.

Go to M. O. Smith & Co., and buy the best Cheese, Prunes, Figs, Canned Fruits, etc., ever bought in Hopkinsville.

Call at Holland & Rodgers' Confectionery and examine the celebrated Harden hand grenade fire extinguishers.

Young American Cheese, the finest goods you ever saw, try one. Burbridge Bros'.

Take your prescriptions to Gaither's Drug Store, where they will receive prompt and careful attention.

The nicest assortment of Pipes you ever saw at Burbridge Bros'.

G. W. WILEY & CO.,
Dealers in all kinds of country produce, bacon, flour, meal, etc. Fresh meats and fowls a specialty. Pay the highest market price for hides, furs, ginseng, copper, beeswax, tallow, etc., etc. Nashville street, opposite M. E. Church, Green building.

Blumensteil's Repair Shop is the place to have your buggies painted and trimmed in the best style. Old Poindexter Carriage Shop, over Andrew Hall's marble works.

C. W. Ducker's Carriage Shop is headquarters for all kinds of repairing, and now is the time to bring your buggies in while the roads are so bad you cannot use them. All orders promptly attended to, and executed in the neatest and most substantial manner. Bring in your buggies and have them fixed up for spring use. Virginia street.

Florida Oranges at Burbridge Bros', 25 to 35 cents a dozen.

NEW HOME.

Anyone desiring to purchase a New Home Sewing Machine at a BARGAIN, will call at this office.

Habitual constipation is not only one of the most unpleasant, but at the same time one of the most injurious conditions of the human system, and is but a forerunner of disease, unless removed. This is usually accomplished by the use of purgatives, which for the immediate effects have passed they leave the system in a worse state than before. To effect a cure it is necessary that the remedy used should be one that not only by its cathartic effect relieves the bowels, but at the same time acts as a tonic, so as to restore the organs to a sound healthy condition. This PRICKLY ASH BITTERS will do. It removes the cause and restores health.

Dissolution Notice.

HOPKINSVILLE, Ky., Jan. 14, 1885.
The firm of James Pye & Co., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. John Pye withdrawing.
JAMES PYE.
JAMES PYE.

Referring to above I beg to inform my friends and the public in general that I will continue the business at the old stand under the style of Jas. Pye & Co., where you can always find an elegant stock of Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods also a fine line of Merchant Tailoring Goods.

This Space is Reserved for

BURBRIDGE BROS.,

WHO ARE NOW OPENING ONE OF THE CHOICEST STOCKS OF

FANCY GROCERIES

Ever brought to Hopkinsville.

In the Withers Building on Main Street.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

Fine Cigars and Tobacco at Burbridge Bros'.

Gish & Garner are closing out Patent Medicines, Drugs, School Books, Blank Books, Toilet Articles and everything in this line at ruinous prices. Over Wilson & Galbreath's Confectionery is the place.

Pickel in Bulk at Burbridge Bros'.

ATTENTION.

Mr. Chas. E. Hord, having bought the Grocery Store of Harvey McCord, has opened a first-class Grocery Store and Saloon on Bridge St., in the Harty building. His stock of Groceries are fresh and new, and he proposes to sell them as cheap as the cheapest. In his Saloon will be found the best brands of Whiskies, Wines, Etc. Don't forget the place, Bridge Street, Harty building.

SOUTHERN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF KENTUCKY.

"A careful and rigid investigation was made during the year into the affairs and conditions of this Company, and it was found to be in a sound and solvent condition. No pains were spared by the examiners to make the examination as thorough as possible, and the result was entirely satisfactory to this department, and should be gratifying to the Company and holders of its policies."
—Ky. Ins. Commissioner's Report, 1884.

W. F. PATTON, R. PEACE, JOHN COOPER, Agents.

ASSETS \$1,150,000.00,
DEATH LOSSES PAID, \$950,000.

Do not place the risk of your life upon those dependent on you. This Company has returned to policy holders and holds invested for them more than the whole amount received for premiums. A fortune at once to be paid for by installments.

Why Not Now? To-Morrow is Uncertain.
INSURE!

When death comes, a fortune goes if not insured. Life Insurance secures restful sleep. What is paid out for Life Insurance is returned just when most needed. Men cannot contemplate the possible dependence of wife or children, without distress. INSURE.

J. K. GANT, NAT. GAITHER.

GANT & GAITHER,
PROPRIETORS PLANTERS WAREHOUSE.
TOBACCO AND WHEAT COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

All Tobacco Insured Unless Otherwise Ordered.

S. G. BUCKNER, JOS. C. WOOLDRIDGE.

Buckner & Wooldridge,

—PROPRIETORS—

Main Street Fire-Proof Tobacco Warehouse,
Main Street,
HOPKINSVILLE, - KENTUCKY.

Special attention paid to Inspection and Sale of Tobacco. Liberal Advances made on Tobacco. All Tobacco advanced on will be insured at owner's expense. oct14m

H. G. ABERNATHY, H. H. ABERNATHY.
ABERNATHY & CO.,

TOBACCO
COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
Nashville St.
CENTRAL WAREHOUSE,
HOPKINSVILLE, - KENTUCKY.
Ample accommodations for teams and teamsters free of charge.

We were not burnt out in the recent fire but will meet the market on all goods. Try us and we will convince you. You can buy Domestic and Dry Goods of all kinds, as cheap from us as anywhere. Just received new Hamburgs, Torchons, Check Muslins, Linen Collars, Handkerchiefs. Gosamers for Ladies, Misses and Children very cheap.

Very Respectfully,
JONES & CO.

Holland & Rodgers

THE NEW CONFECTIONERS.
Deal largely in Candies, Cakes, Fies, Fruits, Toys, Nuts, Canned Goods, Fancy Groceries, and Fresh Oysters and Celery.
We Manufacture Pure Sugar Stick Candy and Caramels.
BREAD made from the best Patent flour, baked four times a week.
OYSTERS served at our Restaurant at all hours.
WEDDING and PARTY ORDERS promptly attended to.

We offer SPECIAL inducements to COUNTRY MERCHANTS.
We have established a NEWS STAND and can supply any periodical or magazine published. See Side Libraries always on hand.
The only place in town where you can buy Simpson's Fine Cream Candies.
Our stock is large and new. Call and get our prices before buying. We sell VERY CHEAP.
Directly opposite the Opera House.

DRY GOODS
is full and complete. We cordially invite all of our friends and the whole trade of the city and county to give us a call, for we thank you sincerely for your patronage.
Respectfully,
J. D. Russell.
SEPT. 12, 1884.

Pads—DR. WILLIAMS' Pads
Celebrated Liver and Stomach, Lung and Malarial Pads, are still sold by the undersigned. Call at the residence of Ira F. Ellis Esq.
P. E. BACON.

NAVAL Agents Wanted for BATTLES.
New and graphic Pictorial History of the great Sea Battles of the World, by Medical Director STEPHEN S. K. Address: J. C. McCreary & Co., 30 W. Fourth St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

NASHVILLE STREET.
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

CLUB LIST.

We will furnish the following papers and periodicals at the subjoined cheap rates:
Daily Courier-Journal.....\$12.50
Weekly Courier-Journal.....\$3.25
Louisville Commercial.....\$3.00
Farmers Home Journal.....\$1.15
Peterson's Magazine.....\$3.00
Godey's Lady's Book.....\$3.00
New York Weekly Sun.....\$3.10
Daily N. Y. World.....\$7.50
Semi-weekly.....\$3.50
Weekly.....\$2.75
Little's Living Age.....\$2.75
Toledo Blade.....\$3.00

COOL CUSTER.

BY M. QUAD.

Men can counterfeiter sorrow, sympathy, anger, friendship, enthusiasm and fear, but when it comes to counterfeiting bravery that's another thing. Let a regiment be drawn up in line of battle, and while one would look in vain for skulls, he would see plenty of quivering chins and white faces, and that, too, among officers. Under the influence of fear more than one Colonel has abandoned his regiment, more than one Brigadier General has lost his reputation. Fear of death is not cowardice. Men crawl and tremble at the roar of battle, and yet the knowledge of certain death would not have made them take a backward step.

Perhaps one man in 1,000 is born without fear—absolutely fearless of everything which makes other men afraid. Custer was such a man. In being brave and reckless he was only natural. Of the cavalry officers, Kilpatrick, as some think, would have died sooner than exhibit fear, but it was moral courage that held him to the line. So with Custer and many others while they had to "brace up" under fire, Custer was the same in a fight as on dress parade—cool, good natured, confident and close observing. The "ping" of a bullet had no more significance to him than the hum of a bee, and he relied on his own efforts to get him out of a tight fix.

Soon after Custer's brigade went into the Shenandoah Valley a raw-boned recruit came down to one of the companies, and next day his regiment had a fight. The recruit stood his ground stoutly for about an hour and then inquired of a comrade: "Say, have we licked 'em yet?"

"No, not yet," was the reply. "And they haven't licked us, either!"

"No,"

"You remember I only got here yesterday, and I don't know much about this business," continued the recruit. "How shall I know when we are licked?"

"Watch Custer's eye," was the reply; "when you see him turn pale you want to quit fighting and go to running."

Gen. Custer would sit his horse and write orders and overlook movements with bullets flying all about him, and it is not on record that any one ever saw him dodge. When a horse was killed under him he was greatly surprised, seeming to have forgotten the fact that bullets of death were flying about. His seeming recklessness and abandon in the face of the enemy made him the successful leader that he was. His narrow escapes made his men argue that he who rode straight at the enemy ran no more risks than one held in reserve, and before Custer led the Michigan brigade to become a division commander he had 4,000 men who would follow him upon a belching battery as soon as against demoralized infantry.

Or his early experience as a journalist, Mr. Archibald Forbes says: "I was running the *Scotchman* at the time. I was sent to Metz, and the paper died. I lost £1,000 and I swore I'd have nothing more to do with running a newspaper. That cost me £4,000 a year. Edmund Yates, when he started the *World* on £200, wanted me to go in and put in half, £250. I wouldn't, just on that account. To-day the *World* pays Edmund Yates £3,000 a year. It was successful from the very start."

AMERICAN grain has penetrated to Switzerland by way of Rotterdam and Antwerp. The crop of Switzerland has not been up to the average this year, and the presence of the American product in their markets is very pleasant to the Swiss consumers. In this connection it is stated that it is probable the German Reichstag will reduce the tariff on imported grain, so that there is good reason to believe the American producers will find in Germany a large and profitable market for their surplus products.

BITS OF INFORMATION.

The length of the East River Suspension Bridge is 5,993 feet.

The nectarine is a native of Persia. It was introduced into England in 1562.

There are seventy-two national cemeteries for the burial of the Union and Confederate dead.

In early times cotton was spun by hand, but in 1787 Mr. Hargreaves, of Lancashire, invented the spinning jenny.

King phrase "He's a brick" originated with King Agassian, who, on a certain occasion, pointing to his army, said: "They are the walls of Sparta. Every man there is a brick."

Steel needles were invented by the Spanish Moors, before which thorns or fish bones, with a hole pierced for an eye, were used. The first needles made in London were made in the reign of Henry VIII. by a Moor.

Coffee was first sold in London in 1652 by a Greek, whose handbill read: "The virtue of the coffee drink first published made and sold in England by Pasqua Rosee, in St. Michael's Alley, Cornhill, at the sign of his own head."

The first book published in the North American colonies was, it is supposed, an "Almanac calculated for New England, by Mr. William Pierce," which appeared in Cambridge in 1639. It was printed by Stephen Daye, but not a copy of it now exists.

HERCULES was the son of Jupiter and Alcmene, husband of Dejanira, and after his defilement of Helen. He was the god of strength, and the guardian of riches, on which account titles were offered to him. He was also the guide of the Muses. Juno was the wife of Jupiter, at the same time his sister. She

was consequently the queen of the heavens.

The iron crown of Italy is said to have been forged from the nails of Christ's cross. Charlemagne was crowned with this crown, and after him all the Emperors who were kings of Lombardy. Napoleon I., at Milan, May 26, 1805, put it on his head, saying: "God has given it to me; woe to him who shall touch it." He founded the order of the Iron Crown, which still continues.

AUSTRALIA is a land of drought and flood. The annual rainfall at Sydney has varied from twenty-two to twenty-eight inches. Lake George, near Goulburn, was, in 1824, twenty miles long and eight miles broad. It gradually shrank till in 1837 it became quite dry, and its bottom was converted into a grassy plain. It 1865 it was a lake again, seventeen feet deep; two years later it was only two feet deep, and in 1876 it was twenty feet in depth.

CELLULOSE is made from the cellulose obtained in cotton cloth or raw cotton. The cotton is treated to a weak solution of nitric acid. This has the effect of making pulp of cotton very much like paper pulp. After the acid has acted the pulp is treated to a copious water-bath that in a large measure washes out the acid. Then it goes through a partial drying process, and a large quantity of ammonia gas is mixed with it, and it is rolled into sheets ready for the drying room, when it is dried on hot cylinders, the same as paper is dried. It can be softened by steam, but hardens again when it is dry. Celluloid, when ready for the market, burns as readily as ordinary sealing-wax.

A Modest Request.

"Darling, wake up and stop snoring," said a Detroit woman to her husband. "Oh! Whazza matter now?" he asked as he half raised up in bed. "Won't you please stop snoring? If you only knew how homesick it made me I'm sure you would."

"Homesick! How the deuce can my innocent son make you homesick?"

"Why, you know darling, the home you coast from which you took me, a joyous ride, was only a half a mile from a fog horn, and every time you snore it reminds me of home that I just can't stand it. Please lay on your side and have some little respect for my feelings."

And the brute spread himself out on his back and in five minutes had her bathed in tears as visions of the old home crept upon her.

A LETTER preserved in the New York Historical Society has the following sentence in it: "My son's wife is lately dead, and is very much lamented by all who knew her. I could have wished, had it pleased God, that his mother-in-law, who is ripe for the other world, had gone before her."

"There are Christian families," says the examining committee of the Boston Public Library, in its last annual report, "in which the Old Testament is a forbidden book to the young."

What Alford Mrs. Oldgry's Chicken.

At a school examination in Winesboro county, N. Y., the following composition was presented by a youthful competitor:

"A rooster is a male hen, whose business it is to help when one of the sisters lays an egg. The rooster is also made to fight. I once had a rooster. He was not very big, but he was very brave. He stood eighteen inches high and weighed fifteen pounds. He was not supposed to be a fighter, but there was where they didn't know him. Old Mrs. Oldgry lives next door to us and her daughter Sally goes to school with me, and maybe she don't know whatever was the matter with her mother's game rooster, so I am going to tell her."

"My rooster hadn't been bought more'n an hour, and didn't have time to get used to the lot, before he crowed, and Mrs. Oldgry's game flew onto the fence and crowed too. Billy (that was his name) thought he was saying howdy, so he hollered 'howdy-do' at him, and he friendly as he could. But the game meant business. He flew down and sidled across the yard with his neck all stirred up, and before Billy had time to explain, hit him an awful whack in the maw. Billy ran off a little ways and talked fast, but the game ran at him again and whacked him in the neck once more. This time Billy ran off and stood still, like he was too surprised to think, but all on a sudden it came over him what was the matter, and then he got mad. He didn't know nothing about rules and fancy work, but he just stretched out his head and came down and snatched a bit of the game's neck once more. 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